

PONOKA HERALD

EUGENE RHIAN, Editor and Proprietor.

-A PROGRESSIVE PAPER IN A PROGRESSIVE TOWN.-

Subscription \$1.00 per year

VOLUME III.

PONOKA, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17 1902

NUMBER 7.

REAL ESTATE

WE transact all kinds of Real Estate Business.
Have the Largest List of land from which to select.

Improved & Unimproved Farms

We sell on small commission, do our own business, and by fair dealing meet all competition.
List your land with us for we buy and sell. All correspondence answered.

Arnold & Christie.

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In 1900 this Company led all Canadian Life Companies in the amount of new business written in Canada, and in 1901 it led them in the amount of dividends paid to policy holders. Its expense rate per cent to total income is lower than any other Canadian Company. The Mutual Life of Canada will give you the best value for your money. When you are thinking insurance write to

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Fire and Life Insurance.

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Old Stock Going. New Stock Arriving Every Day.

New Dry Goods.
New Boots and Shoes.
New Groceries.

All marked at low figures.

Car Flour just arrived. Call and get prices on winter supply.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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The Postoffice Store.

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Want a watch for your wife,
Sister or Sweetheart?

Our stock of Ladies' Watches,
just received, is not surpassed
in Alberta, quality and price
considered.

Special Attention to Cleaning and Repriring.

Agates Full Stock—They're dandies—Right Prices.

Silverware Fine line Silver Novelties.

Ladies Chains, Bracelets and Necklaces.

REPAIRING H. McDERMOTT.

ALBERTA.

Extract from an Extended Write-
Up of the N. W. T. by the
St. Paul Farmer.

This district of more than 100,000 square miles in size lies along the eastern slope of the Rockies from whose snowy summits many fine rivers and streams of water flow out to nourish the plains and valleys of this extensive region.

In general terms the district is known as Southern Alberta and Northern Alberta by reason of a difference in the character of the country. The southern part has a smaller rainfall, and agriculture is profitable only through irrigation, which is now being extensively practiced, there being more canal and ditches in operation there than in any other part of the Dominion. It is a rolling country, broken by river valleys with wide flood plains. Stock raising is successfully followed and dairying is encouraged by the government. Coal exists in large veins and the Lethbridge mines are most extensively developed in the territories. Large quantities of coal being regularly shipped to the smelters in the Ontario cities.

The Northern Alberta region in which many Americans have located during the past two or three years lies north of Calgary. It is a most fertile belt, and along the railway the general appearance of the country reminded the writer of scenes common in the combined prairie and wooded sections of Minnesota and Wisconsin.

Ralph Connor in his book "The Sky Pilot" says "Beyond the great prairies and in the shadows of the Rockies lie the foothills. They extend for about 100 miles only, but no other hundred miles of the great west are so full of interest and romance. The natural features of the country combine the beauties of prairie and mountain scenery. There are valleys so wide that the farther side melts into the horizon and the upland so vast as to suggest the unbroken prairie. A country it is whose sunlit hills and shaded valleys reflect themselves in the lives of its people."

The term Edmonton is usually applied to the northern district from the town of that name which lies centrally in the region covered by the valleys of Red Deer, Battle North Saskatchewan, Sturgeon and other rivers. The town of Edmonton is in latitude 53 degrees north, on the parallel of Dublin, Ireland; Liverpool, England; and Hamburg, Germany. It is 2,213 feet above the sea. During June and July the twilight is scarcely out of the northern sky, and the long days of the summer, providing a protracted period of growth, combined with seasonable rainfall, and a fertile soil, gives it very decided agricultural advantages.

Not only are there varied agricultural resources, but mineral wealth exists. Gold has been washed out of the sands of the Saskatchewan river for many years and beds of coal exist in various localities and crop out of the hill-sides. From Edmonton access is had to the mighty north. Ninety miles by stage brings the traveler to the Athabasca river, whose waters flow 2000 miles due north to the Arctic ocean. The writer saw in a gallery in Edmonton a photograph of the midnight sun taken on the McKenzie river more than a thousand miles north of this enterprising little Alberta city. It is to Edmonton that the traders come in the summer from that vast wilderness with furs and peltries. Last year more than \$100,000 worth of furs came in for sale by men who were independent of the Hudson Bay Company, whose posts are scattered over this mighty fur reserve of Canada. A St. Paul fur dealer has a branch store at Edmonton.

(Continued on page 5)

SPECIAL ..SALE..

OF

Men's Neckties

ON

Saturday,
Oct. 18

AT

Fairley & Co.'s

Shop Early and Avoid the
Rush.



We're still Leaders..

IN

Hardware.

We handle everything in our line. If it is too big to put into our store we will get it for you. Our prices are such as to keep the goods moving.

W. H. SPACKMAN. Ponoka.

CLINTON C. REED

NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER,
REAL ESTATE.

CONVEYANCING AND ALL FORMS OF LEGAL BLANKS DRAWN:

"The Real Estate Man." SUB-AGENT DOMINION LANDS, AGENT BIRKBECK SAVINGS CO.

THE HERALD.

Published at Ponoka, Alberta, every Friday morning.

EUGENE RHIAN, Proprietor.

All bills rendered the 1st of the month.

Subscription \$1.00 in advance.

All communications intended for publication in the current issue should reach this office the preceding Tuesday. Correspondence from surrounding country earnestly solicited. Advertising rates on application.

DIRECTORY.

D. C. Postoffice of Ponoka.

MAILS GOING NORTH CLOSE AT THIS OFFICE AS FOLLOWS:
Monday and Friday 1:45 p. m.
Thursday 3:00 p. m.

MAILS GOING SOUTH CLOSE
Tuesday, Thurs., Sat. 10:45 a. m.
Wednesday and Friday 10:20 a. m.
Office hours from 8 a. m. to 7 p. m.
F. E. ALGAR, P. M.

C. & E. Time Table.

GOING NORTH
Monday, Wed. & Friday 14:50 p. m.
Tues., Thurs. & Sat. 16:25 p. m.

GOING SOUTH
Monday, Wed. Friday 10:20 a. m.
Tuesday, Thurs. & Sat. 11:10 a. m.

Ponoka Churches.

PRESBYTERIAN. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. alternating every Sunday. Sabbath school at 10:00 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evenings. All cordially invited. J. A. MAIR, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH. Services at 11:00 a. m. and at 7:00 p. m. alternating every Sunday. Sunday school at 10:30 a. m. Prayer meeting 8:00 p. m. on Friday evenings. The public cordially invited. THOS. P. PERRY, Pastor.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND. Services held first and third Sunday in each month at 3:00 p. m.

ROMAN CATHOLIC. Services in the school house at 10:30 on the first Sunday in each month.

PROFESSIONAL.

CHAS PATCHETT.

UNDERTAKER.

Full stock of Funeral Goods.

Prices Moderate.

PONOKA ALBERTA.

ALBERT E. SAGE

UNDERTAKER.

Full stock of Coffins and Caskets.

PONOKA ALBERTA.

ANGUS A. DRINNAN.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Office over McKinnell's Drug Store.

PONOKA ALBERTA.

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CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS. Meets on the Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month at 8:00 p. m. A cordial invitation to all visiting members.

WILLIAM M. JONES, Chief Ranger,
EUGENE RHIAN, R. S. & F. S.

JOHN C. RATHBUN...

Carpenter..

AND
..Builder.

Will contract for Complete Building or work by day.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED. PRICES RIGHT. WORK GUARANTEED.

Enquire of A. REID or address me at Ponoka, Alberta

W. D. PITCAIRN

Notary Public,
Conveyancer,
Auctioneer.

Naturalization Papers
including Registration \$2.00.

Money to loan on improved town and farm property.

No Delay. Terms Reasonable.
CHIPMAN AVENUE.

Ponoka Alberta.

News and Comment.

The Weekly Round-Up of Items of Local and General Interest to Our Readers.

Mrs. J. P. Horn is enjoying a visit from her brother, John Stickler of Ontario.

The teacher's convention of northern Alberta occurs at Strathcona on the 27th and 28th inst.

Rev. Henry Block of Leduc, was here several days in the interests of the Seventh Day Adventists.

J. A. Bunnell, of Avoca, Iowa, was here last week and invested in land. He has several sons who will move here.

Arnold & Christie have in their office a purple top turnip weighing fifteen pounds. It was grown by Wilber Robinson.

Ideal springlike weather still prevails as a pleasant surprise to those coming here from farther south and expecting to find us in furs and felts.

The new 16x30 annex to W. R. Courtright's residence is now completed except the painting. This gives them a roomy and commodious dwelling.

Little Mary Cox presents the writer with a plump ripe strawberry which she picked on the prairie Saturday. Not every little girl can go strawberrying with as good success even in much more southern climes than ours.

Rev. Perry, we regret to note has been confined to his bed since the last of the week, though at this writing it is hoped he will soon be convalescent. His service Sunday evening was conducted by Rev. Mair in the Presbyterian church.

The interior of the postoffice building has this week been ceiled and otherwise improved in appearance. The fixtures have been rearranged in the room and now the village has a convenient and commodious postoffice, a thing that has been badly needed for some time.

Notwithstanding the change in train service the mail service remains the same inasmuch as we have local mail only three days in the week. This is a matter for which there are just grounds for complaint. The business demands it and the several towns and the C. & E. line are entitled to better mail service.

The Red Deer Echo announces that it will soon be enlarged to a seven-column quarto. We congratulate Bro. Butterfield upon this move, but Ponoka must have as good a paper as there is on the line and with the co-operation and assistance of those who may be in our debt we hope to soon add to the reading and advertising space of the HERALD.

Thanksgiving was observed in the usually quiet manner yesterday. Divine services were held in the Methodist church conducted by Rev. Mair at 11 a. m. Thanksgiving dinners, which have come to be a feature of this holiday, were had by many of our townspeople. Others took advantage of the quietude and went in search of the festive duck and chicken.

We note that several of our local contemporaries have accepted the generous (?) offer of the Empire Tobacco Co. of \$10 for 1000 lines of reading matter in the local news columns. This paper turned this firm down along with several other cheap advertising concerns. The majority of the papers in this part of the country charge local advertisers from ten to twelve cents per line for the same service and we believe our home merchants are entitled to the same if not more consideration than outside institutions that have no other motive than to ruin the local dealer.

C. P. R. Lands \$5 per Acre.

The C. P. R. have increased the price of their lands north of township 46 and east of range 20 west of the 4th meridian to \$5 per acre. Other lands east of the 5th meridian are \$4 an acre. West of the 5th the price remains as before. The \$5 price takes in the great Vermillion district to which settlement has been rushing during the past two years.

Re the Horse Disease

The HERALD is in receipt of the following letter from J. G. Rutherford Chief Veterinary Inspector for the Dominion in reply to one in connection with the prevalent disease among horses in this section. From this letter it appears a petition is unnecessary in securing the services of a government veterinary. The letter which is self-explanatory, reads:

Eugene Rhian Esq.
Editor Ponoka Herald
Ponoka, Alberta.

Sir:—I beg to acknowledge receipt of your letter of Oct. 1st, asking that one of our officers visit Ponoka and make a study of the disease prevailing among horses in that neighborhood.

In reply I would say that I have telegraphed to the Commissioner of Police at Regina asking him to instruct one of our Inspectors to visit the district at the earliest possible date.

The disease causing the mortality at present is, I am almost certain, Typhoid Influenza and not the Swamp Fever prevalent in Manitoba and some other parts of the West and which is occasionally seen in your neighborhood. A searching investigation into the nature and causes of the latter disease is now being carried on at Winnipeg under the auspices of this Department. Influenza is not one of the diseases generally dealt with by the Government Veterinarians but in view of its prevalence and the serious losses which you report, I have decided to send an officer to investigate. Trusting that some benefit will be derived from his visit.

Your obedient servant,
J. G. RUTHERFORD,
Chief Veterinary Inspector.

For Sale.

Forty acres, 2 miles from town all in cultivation, fenced, first class land, good buildings, clear title. Price \$1000, half cash, balance in one year.
W. D. PITCAIRN
Real Estate Agent
Ponoka.

Notice.

Parties are hereby notified not to do any hunting on the northeast 4 25 42 25 and the southeast 4 30 42 25 under penalty of prosecution.
J. Y. WININGS

Notice.

All settlements for Sharphead Indian Reserve land may be made at this office free of charge including all correspondence.
CLINTON C. REED.

Lost.

On the road between Ponoka and five miles east on Sunday night, Oct. 5, a light broadax. Finder suitably rewarded at this office or by
W. O. BATES.

Lost. \$10 Reward.

From Wetaskiwin on Oct. 5th 1902, two horses, one is bay, white on face and four legs, branded O—A on left shoulder; the other is buckskin, black mane and tail, branded K. Were last seen going south going through the Reserve. \$10 reward.
JOHN BOZ,
Wetaskiwin, Alta.

Our New 10-Cent CIGAR

IS AHEAD OF ANYTHING BEFORE OFFERED FOR THE MONEY IN PONOKA.

Try them once and you will smoke nothing else.....

R. W. MCKINNEL,

Druggist. - - Ponoka.

RESIDENTIAL SITES

For Sale.

Some of the finest Building Sites near Ponoka, one mile from the village, for sale in one to ten-acre tracts. Price \$25 and \$40 per acre.

CHAS. PATCHETT.

J. G. Armstrong & Co. BANKERS.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED. FARM LOANS AND INSURANCE.

PONOKA, ALBERTA.

A. L. Fairfield

Ponoka Meat Market.

All kinds of Fresh and Cured Meats on hand.

Highest Market Price Paid for all kinds of

Live Stock.

...HENRY HERTZ...

—DEALER IN—

Wholesale -:- Liquors.

A Fine Line of Liquors at wholesale. Cigars, Tobacco, Cigarettes, etc. at Retail.

PONOKA, - - ALTA.

New House and Newly Furnished.

Rates: \$1 and \$2 per day.

Hotel Leland

SELLARS & McCUE, Props.

Special Attention to Commercial Trade.

Ponoka, Alta.

The Bar is stocked with a Fine Stock of Liquors and Cigars.

Cheap Sales...

Mondays and Tuesdays.

MRS. A. E. KNAPP

A full range of ladies' underwear, ready-made skirts and children's jackets expected daily. Corsets, shirtwaists, ladies' hose and children's furs. Children's coats and hoods and ready-made aprons. A full range of millinery, cheap ready to wear hats a specialty. Don't miss your chance but come and take your choice. Butter and eggs taken for millinery.

ONE : DOOR : NORTH : OF : SAGE'S : FURNITURE : STORE.

Store open 9:30 to 6:30 every day.

A First-Class Dressmaker.

DODD BROS...

Harness Saddlery.

We are Up-to-Date in Harness, Whips, Brushes, Saddles, Currycombs, Fly Sheets.

Telescopes and Traveling Bags.

OUR REPAIRING IS FIRST-CLASS AND GUARANTEED.

See Here!!

Last and Best Plums of the Season.

Large Yellow Egg Plum \$1.25 a Crate.

Next Door to HERALD OFFICE.

B. C. GROAT.

Licensed Auctioneer

News and Comment.

The Weekly Round-Up of Items of Local and General Interest to Our Readers.

New sidewalk has been built on the north of the Algar block to the postoffice.

A lady's tan glove may be recovered by the owner by calling at this office and paying charges.

Mrs. H. A. Finch, of Wetaskiwin, visited her parents here a couple of days.

Rev. Mair will hold services next Sunday at Tyner's at 11 a. m. and at the Dakota school house at 3 p. m.

We are now offering this paper to Alberta readers the balance of this year and all of 1903 for one dollar.

J. H. Myer has the lumber on the ground and will soon begin the erection of a sale stable on north Railway street.

A. Cole and J. R. Linton are moving their effects to their homesteads in 43-27 this week where they will reside in the future.

A letter from Photographer Milne states that he is kept busy taking pictures in Manitoba and is doing well. He is expected back in a few weeks.

Bert Dick came up from Calgary Monday to spend a few days. He has been rusticated on the farm this season and has just proved up on his homestead.

Lutheran church services will be conducted at Chas. Gherke's on October 26 by Rev. Gruber, who expects to soon locate in that section.

F. M. Lee is having an office built on the west side of his store, which will greatly facilitate the business of his extensive patronage.

Mrs. L. Pihowiak furnished us a fine bouquet of pansies gathered from her garden on October 11. The more hardy varieties of flowers are yet in full bloom in all the gardens.

W. N. Trimble, government land guide, returned Tuesday from a trip to the Willow creek country with a party of Oklahoma landseekers, all of whom located. They are Messrs. Parsons, Hepe and Viers.

Mrs. Wm. Fuller returned Friday from Marshallton, Iowa, where she was called on the sad mission of the sickness and funeral of her mother who departed this life shortly after Mrs. Fuller's arrival.

M. L. Dewar expects to leave shortly with his family for Ontario, where he will engage in carpenter work in partnership with his brother. During his stay here both Mr. and Mrs. Dewar have made many friends who regret their departure.

The new train service went into effect Monday and is much more satisfactory to the public than the former service. The northbound passenger arrives here at 14:50 and going south at 11:10 daily except Sunday.

A business change took place in the village this week, whereby R. E. Walker withdrew from the firm of Fairley & Walker, Bankers. He left yesterday with his wife for Edmonton. As to his future he is yet undecided but expects to engage in business somewhere on the line.

We omitted to mention last week that F. E. Robertson and family had departed for the States. They will visit relatives in Charles Mix county, S. D., where Frank's mother and his wife's people all reside, for some time. He is undecided as to just what he will do then but Frank's last words were that he may be back to Ponoka.

Corporal Rubbra, of Red Deer, came up on Tuesday and arrested Ernest Cashel on the charge of forging checks in Calgary. The lad was taken to Calgary Wednesday for trial in custody of Chief English. Later reports are to the effect that the prisoner escaped by jumping from the train near Red Deer and is still at large.

L. B. Matusch is erecting a barn on his residence property.

The infant girl of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Bail has been very ill the past week. At this writing we are pleased to note that the little one is gradually improving.

There will be no service in the Presbyterian church next Sunday. Rev. Mair will conduct service in several of the outlying appointments instead.

A new butcher shop is one of the projected enterprises for the near future in Ponoka, as is also a gent's furnishing store. There is no doubt an opening for both and we hope they will soon materialize.

The HERALD wishes to begin the new year with a largely increased subscription list. Especially do we desire that all adjacent to Ponoka read their local paper. As a special offer we will give every person receiving mail at this office, the HERALD from now till January 1, 1903, for one dollar.

Last spring when fencing the east 4-19-43-26 D. F. Binkley left gates for the accommodation of the public where the road passed through the place. Capt. says he desires to thank the public for the manner in which they reciprocated for his kindness inasmuch as the gates have been left open and his crop of twenty acres of oats completely destroyed.

According to the present schedule, the passenger train arrives here from the north at 11:10 a. m. and from the south at 14:50 p. m. A freight leaves Calgary at five in the morning and Edmonton at six daily except Sunday. The new service is a great improvement over the former one and the public can have no just complaint with the present arrangement for passenger and freight traffic.

Two more worthy families and their effects arrived Saturday to add to the citizenship of the Ponoka district. They were James Rairdin and Charles Heymeyer, late of Douglas county, S. D., who have previously been here and prepared for the removing of their families. They were twelve days on the road but reached here with no mishaps and their stock in good condition. Both are located up Battle river and at once began moving their effects out. South Dakota is losing many of her good citizens to the credit of Canada's "fairest daughter." Their home paper says of these families:

Charles Heymeyer and James Rairdin and their families departed Tuesday for Ponoka, Alberta, where they will make their future homes. The gentlemen have been there at various times during the past year and have considerable money invested. They have been residents of Douglas county for many years and are known as men of honor and substantial means, and they are citizens in whose removal Douglas county suffers a great loss. The Herald hopes they may prosper in the far north, and yet we would be glad to welcome them back to "old Douglas" at any time.

Another and a Bigger One.

The HERALD has had some pretty good reports from the potato field but the greatest example of productiveness comes to us almost from our very dooryard, the garden of Grandma Griffin. She dug one hill that yielded one hundred and one well-formed potatoes, while other hills contained sixty and seventy. So far our potato record for the Ponoka district looks something like this. J. S. Owens, fifty-one in one hill, forty-one of good eating size; W. J. Earl, sixty-five pounds from one potato; C. S. Wing, seventy-nine in one hill, fifty-three of good eating size; George Lambert, one hundred and eight bushels from eight bushels; Mrs. Griffin, one hundred and one in one hill. Who can equal our record?

ALBERTA.

Extract from an Extended Write-Up of the N. W. T. by the St. Paul Farmer.

(Continued from page 1)
Along the Calgary and Edmonton railway there is a string of good towns. We recall Olds, Innisfail, Red Deer, Lacombe, Ponoka, Wetaskiwin and Leduc in particular, all enterprising and well built, and in every way reminding the writer of Minnesota and Iowa towns of equal size. Ponoka is almost entirely settled by Dakotans, and Eugene Rhian, formerly of Armour, S. D., is editor of the HERALD, a neat looking and newy home print sheet of five columns to the page. It was well filled with local advertising, and services were announced for four different churches. The question of starting a creamery was discussed in the copy of the HERALD given us by the editor wherein it was stated that the Dominion aided the establishment of creameries by loans to be repaid by an assessment of one cent a pound on the butter made and that the creameries were operated by the Dominion employees until the business was well under way.

Mixed farming is the rule in this country, and on every farm could be seen excellent live stock, among cattle the Shorthorn predominating. Hogs are quite extensively raised, the train, a way freight, on which we returned to Calgary, had six cars of hogs enroute to the Calgary packing house. While wheat is not raised as extensively as oats and barley, yet there are flouring mills at five of the towns between Calgary and Edmonton, 192 miles. Shortly before our visit to Edmonton, a \$40,000 electric light roller flouring mill plant was shipped north to Fort Vermillion, 500 miles distant on Peace river, which indicated the growing of wheat as far up as the parallel of Sitka, Alaska.

It is expected that the Canadian Northern Ry. will reach Edmonton within a year. This will open up the vast Saskatchewan region to settlement and shorten the distance to Winnipeg and the East.

In the towns and villages taxes are assessed on property for local improvements as in the United States. The only taxes in the country districts are for roads and schools, for the former \$2.50 for each quarter section and from \$5 to \$10 for the latter. No tax is paid to the Territorial government and no direct tax to the Dominion or federal government. The Northwestern districts of which Alberta is one, have a legislative assembly, two members from each district, which meets annually at Regina. The lieutenant governor is the chief executive and is appointed by the Dominion authorities and so are the judges. The local assembly has sole authority in educational, municipal and personal matters. The largest part of the expense of both the Dominion and Provincial governments is paid from revenues secured by customs, duties, fees, licenses etc., so that direct taxation for anything except municipal improvement is almost entirely unknown. Calgary is the principal town of Alberta, and contains over 45,000 population. It commands the great ranching district of of Southern Alberta. It has all of the improvements common to cities of twice the population in the East, and a daily paper keeps the people advised as to the doings of the world. Most of the mercantile blocks are built of gray sandstone and the business streets have a very substantial appearance. Lines of Railway run north, south east and west from Calgary, and Banff, the celebrated Rocky Mountain park is only 82 miles distant.

Discouraged too Soon.

We are in receipt of a renewal of subscription and a letter from Alfred Bartholomew, who left here last summer for Revere, Minn. He says he has a desire to hear from Ponoka even though he became discouraged here, then adds, "perhaps I got discouraged too easy. Our crops here are nothing extra. Twelve bushels of No. 2 wheat per acre and that at 56 cents per bushel one cannot make anything. I bought here on speculation because I got this so much cheaper than any other land here."

MONEY TO LOAN.

JOHN McKENTY, Representing

The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.

The Best Company in America to do business with.

NO COMMISSION. NO DELAY. LEAST EXPENSE.

Communication invited.

JOHN McKENTY,

NOTARY, CONVEYANCER.

Opposite McLeod's store.

REAL ESTATE Financial Broker. LACOMBE, Alta.

GRAIN SACKS...

At Lower Prices than You have paid before.

A FULL STOCK OF General Merchandise.

AT PONOKA PRICES.

At the Fairbank Postoffice.

W. J. EARL.

W. E. TURNER & CO.

Dealers in:

Native and Coast Lumber.

SASH, DOORS, MOULDINGS, SHINGLES AND LATH.

PRICES AS LOW AS GOOD GOODS WILL ALLOW.

Ponoka, Alta.

...Brick House...

...Newly Furnished.

...Everything strictly First-Class...

ROYAL HOTEL.

ANDERSON & DEA, Proprietors.

The bar is stocked with the choicest liquors and cigars. The cuisine is equal to the leading hotels in Alberta. Special attention to commercial trade. Rates \$1 to \$2 per day.

Pioneer Barn.



DRAYING Promptly DONE.

W. M. JONES, Prop.

C. P. R. LAND GUIDE.

Special attention to care of FARMERS' TEAMS.

Promptness - always - our - Specialty.

W. R. Courtright & Son, THE LEADING Lumber Dealers.

MOLINE FARM IMPLEMENTS DEERING HARVESTING MACHINERY

Also represent the WAWANESA MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.

John Simington CARPENTER

-AND- CONTRACTOR

...Fine Inside Work a Specialty...

Estimates Cheerfully Given..

...All Work Guaranteed.

CHIPMAN AVENUE, PONOKA.

BOWSER'S BLUE POSY

GOES OUT AT NIGHT TO SEE A
"CROCUS BREAK THE MOLD"

**Moonlight Walk Is Halted by Dad
Boys, Who Rudely Interrupt His
Searching Argument Upon the Pro-
nunciation of Xerxes.**

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]
THAT there was something on Mr. Bowser's mind as he came home to dinner the other evening Mrs. Bowser saw at a glance, but as he seemed puzzled rather than troubled she held her peace until he should be ready to explain. They had finished dinner, and he had almost smoked out his cigar as he read his paper, when he carelessly remarked: "Mrs. Bowser, do you know that spring is here at last?" "Why, yes, of course," she replied. "It is early spring, but when I was a boy I used to go out into the fields



"WOMAN, I DON'T LIKE YOUR TONE!"

at this season and look for crocuses. The crocus is about the first spring flower, isn't it?"

"Yes, the crocus and dandelion." Mr. Bowser hitched around uneasily and had no more to say for five minutes. Then he softly observed:

"The Romans had a queer superstition regarding the crocus, and there may have been something in it. I presume you have read of it?"

"I don't remember," she answered, looking at him in amazement that he should have been delving into Roman history or paying any more heed to crocuses than to brickbats.

"The superstition seems to have arisen with Xerxes, and it appears that he who went forth on a moonlight night and found a blue crocus was sure to be elevated to power and fame."

"But I thought you said it was a Roman superstition?"

"So I did, and so it was."

"But Xerxes was not a Roman."

"There you go! Always ready to call me a liar at the slightest excuse! If you'd look into history now and then instead of keeping to novels you'd have more sense in your head. Maybe you think Xerxes was a Dutchman?"

"I know that he was a Persian," she quietly replied.

"Not by a jugful!"

She went over to the bookcase and took out a volume of the encyclopedia, and, turning to the proper letter, she laid the book down before Mr. Bowser that he might read:

"Xerxes I., king of Persia, was the eldest son of Darius and his second wife Atossa," etc.

"Yes, I see what it says," observed Mr. Bowser, "but does that make the slightest difference to me? When I said that Xerxes was a Roman, that settled it, and all the encyclopedias in the world couldn't change it. It is quite probable, however, that there were a dozen Xerxes hanging around at that time and that one of them may have been king of Persia."

"Yes, that may have been the way of it," said Mrs. Bowser, who saw a way to dodge the threatened row and was quick to take advantage of it. The family cat had figured on rag-time and gave her a reproachful glance as she crawled.

"Whoever found a blue crocus on a moonlight night," repeated Mr. Bowser as he walked to and fro. "I suppose there are blue crocuses as well as other colors?"

"I never saw one."

"You never saw a whale, either, and yet whales exist. All the crocuses I have ever seen were yellow, but I never saw any except by daylight. Why shouldn't the light of the moon cast a blue shade over certain spring flowers?"

"I know of no reason why. Were you thinking of going out this evening to look for a blue crocus and become a Xerxes?"

"Woman, I don't like your tone!" exclaimed Mr. Bowser as he felt the sting of her words. "I can excuse your ignorance of ancient history, you being a woman, but I'll be hanged if you can indulge in sarcasm toward me! If it pleases me to go out and look for a blue crocus in order to confirm or explode a historic superstition, you can bet your life I shall go!"

The cat came out from under the lounge with new hopes in her heart, and Mrs. Bowser maintained a discreet silence. After pacing back and forth for awhile with what he hoped was a Xerxes stride Mr. Bowser advanced to

a back window and drew aside the curtain. There was a bright moon, and he could see every beer bottle, tomato can and clothespin lying around the yard. There were pools of water and several soft spots, and it didn't look to be an inviting field for crocuses of any color. He might have given up the idea had not Mrs. Bowser suddenly asked: "How do you pronounce the name Xerxes?"

"As it should be pronounced, of course," he replied. "But how?"

"X-er-x-es. Have you any fault to find with that?"

"It is pronounced as if spelled 'Zerkxes.' You know there is a town in Ohio called Xenia. Nobody calls it 'Xenia,' but it is called 'Zenia.'"

Mr. Bowser turned to her with his face aflame and choked and gasped for a full minute before he could exclaim: "Woman, this is too much—too much!"

"Do you think my head is stuffed with sawdust? Did any husband ever bear of such cheek in a wife?"

"I was simply correcting you," she said in humble tones.

He glared at her and kicked out his legs to see if they were asleep, but the English language afforded him no words in which to reply. In this emergency he put on his hat and went out into the back yard to look for that blue crocus. He'd have gone if a whole army blocked the path. The cat went with him as far as the door and then halted. Mr. Bowser sent his gaze up and down and around, but he mistook not the yellow labels of the tomato cans nor the blue ones of the table sauce bottles for the spring flowers he sought. At length he wandered forth, stepping into a pool of water at the first stride, but totally ignoring it. He had reached the rear fence in his stroll and had mentally taken note of several weeds struggling for life under the cold moonlight when something whizzed by his head. Some boy in the neighborhood had observed his wanderings and decided to interrupt them with a potato. Where there is one boy there are two—three—six. Mr. Bowser had scarcely resumed his search for that blue headed X-er-x-es crocus when those six boys let fly with cans and bottles and chunks of coal. Ajax stiffened up and defied the lightning for about five seconds. Then the lightning plunked him in about a dozen places at once, and he turned and fled.

"Did ye git what ye were lookin' for?" asked the cook as he bounded into the kitchen just ahead of an empty beer bottle. But he did not stop to answer. He was waiting to pour out the vials of his wrath upon Mrs. Bowser. He ascended the basement stairs two steps at a time, but when he stood before her he could do no more than gasp and stutter.

"I wouldn't try to talk if I were you," she soothingly said as she rose up. "Just drop down on the lounge and let me cover you up for awhile. It may be that X-er-x-es was all wrong or that our cat ate up all the blue crocuses this afternoon. Don't worry, however. It won't be long before you can go out and look for the redheaded sunflower!"

M. QUAD.

Doubtful.

Bluffer—I would challenge that cat who insulted me to a duel if I were sure of one thing.

Bluffer—What's that?

Bluffer—That he wouldn't accept the challenge.—Ohio State Journal.

Not Fraternal.

Bellboy—Let me have your grip.

Farmer—Get out! I don't belong to no lodge of yours.

Beastie.

Beastie hath a dimpled chin,

Mouth with smile upon it,

Eyes of blue to glory in.

But—she hath a bonnet.

That's the only thing I see

When she dares to don it;

Climax of all witchery

Lies in Beastie's bonnet.

Yet, though I have sung the spell

Of in many a sonnet,

To this day I cannot tell

One thing that is on it.

Were it off her dainty head,

Who would care to con it?

She's the charm, when all is said,

Of her dainty bonnet. —Judge

The Greenroom.

In the days of Queen Elizabeth it was customary to strew green rushes on the uncarpeted floor of the actors' retiring room in theaters; hence the term greenroom. Subsequently it was usual to decorate the walls with green paper, and sometimes the rushes gave way to a carpet of green baize.

Shakespeare.

Among the odd ways Shakespeare's name used to be spelled are Shakspeyr, Shaksyper, Shaxper, Shexspere, Shlakeper and Shaxjepear.

Frank of Nature.

There was a young girl from Racine

Who planted a Boston baked bean;

Said she, with a frown,

"Baked beans are brown,

But this one is coming up grine."

Perhaps It Was.

Mrs. Richmond—What lovely antique furniture!

Mrs. Bronxborough—Yes, and, do you know, we got it almost as cheap as if it had been new.

RIDGEVALE'S ... TRAGEDY

By Horton Arnold

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Ridgevale was all excitement, and so was Harrison, three miles down the North river road. Harrison, which took to itself airs and graces owing to the fact that it was on the railroad, while Ridgevale was not, had had a celebration in the morning, in which the town parade had merged with the procession of a one ring circus that showed that afternoon and evening. There had been a "real" Goddess of Liberty robed in the stars and stripes, who had read the Declaration of Independence in the grove and had ridden on top of the lions' den in the parade.

The Harrisonites had never ceased to crow over the good people of Ridgevale, and now Ridgevale was preparing to take its revenge. Harrison was invited over to witness a Washington's birthday celebration concerning which all facts were refused. But when Seth Haskins drove over to Burden's grocery



THE SENIOR WASHINGTON BESTOWED UPON HIS OFFERING A TOY HATCHET.

store for the mallbag he loftily informed the crowd of loungers that Ridgevale was preparing an intellectual treat that would cause such a commonplace thing as a circus parade to resemble a stranded minstrel troupe counting the ties toward home.

The secret was pretty well kept, but toward the end all Harrison knew that Gregory Kinsman, the schoolmaster, had written a little play to be performed in the schoolhouse yard. George Haskins, Seth's youngest son, was to impersonate the Father of His Country, while Dan Smith was to be the elder Washington.

For this reason they were not surprised on the morning of the 22d when they trooped into the schoolhouse yard to find the benches and some extra chairs arranged in rows in front of the building. At the farther end the snow had been shoveled from the frozen earth, forming a sort of stage. Branches of cut evergreens masked the bare brown fence boards, and in the geometrical center of the cleared rectangle a single small evergreen was firmly planted.

Around the lower part of the tree a band of bark, wired on, showed where the shrub had been nearly chopped through. It had been demonstrated when the boys were over in Haskins' lot for the evergreens that, with the toy hatchet furnished young Haskins, the demolition of the tree would require something like an hour and a half. This would have greatly retarded the crispness of the performance. A piece of white cloth fastened on the side furthest from the audience showed the little fellow where to make the initial attack.

Most of the Ridgevale people had already gathered in the inclosure when the guests from Harrison began to arrive. But seats had been saved for the visitors. When the last sleighload had driven up, Kinsman, who was called "professor" in Ridgevale and plain "Greg" over in Harrison, opened the proceedings with an oration which had originally appeared as an editorial in a New York paper two years before. Silas Hopkins followed with an extemporaneous address punctuated by "er" and "as I was saying." The First Reader class sang an ode to Washington composed by Kinsman and set to the tune of "Bringing In the Sheaves." Ella Garrison, who was known to fame as a child elocutionist, recited a poem on Washington from Spellman's Fourth Reader. There was a quartet by the choir of the First M. E. church, and then the stage was cleared for the event of the afternoon.

Around the corner of the woodshed strolled Master Haskins in a gorgeous Continental costume. A bag wig of cotton batting was surmounted by his

Sunday hat of black felt, carefully pinned into an imitation of cocked headgear, while he wore the patent leather pumps that the previous June had been the admiration of all on the occasion of the annual school "commencement and exhibition."

Fully conscious of his importance as a historical personage, Master George strutted forward and in a childish treble informed the audience that this was his birthday and that great joy had been brought to his heart through the bestowal of many gifts. His joy was not in that he valued the intrinsic worth of the offerings, but in the kindly sentiments of the givers. This view of the matter was heartily applauded, and then through the gate came Dan Smith, who had scorned the use of paper cambric and had devised a costume that was startling, if not historically correct.

Under his black cutaway coat he sported a yellow vest, cut into squares by red and green stripes and set off by a massive brass watch chain and a flaming red necktie. His legs were encased in a pair of blue bicycle knickerbockers, the extremities being clothed with a pair of white stockings, which Danny McKeever of Harrison promptly declared belonged to Dan's Aunt Mary. In default of patent leather pumps a pair of brand new rubbers glistened almost as effectively.

Pausing a moment to allow the rude Harrisonian laughter to subside, the senior Washington approached his son and in a copy book speech bestowed upon his hopeful offspring a toy hatchet. After this he retired to enable the youngster to chop down the evergreen, which by courtesy was supposed to be a fruit bearing tree.

All Ridgevale and the most of Harrison held its breath as the future hero of the American people raised his ax on high. With a swinging stroke he brought it down on the carefully marked patch of bark, quite in accordance with instructions. There was a ringing crash, with a louder howl, and the hope of the Washingtons executed with great spirit an unrehearsed war dance upon his left foot only while he nursed with one hand a bruised foot and brandished with his other the remains of his hatchet.

Harrison shouted and Ridgevale waxed indignant. A hurried examination showed that a bar of steel had been carefully placed under the bark at the point indicated for the cut and that this unexpected addition had caused the breaking of the cheap hatchet, which in falling had bruised George's foot and effectually stopped the performance.

The visitors from Harrison departed after much chaffing, which did little to soothe the injured vanity of the Ridgevallians. The latter charged bad faith, but could not locate the culprit. They do say, though, at Burden's store, that Blanche Burden, in whom local pride ran high, became engaged to Ray Bronson, the Ridgevale blacksmith, that evening. And Bronson declared it was the first time he had ever forged a wedding ring out of a bar of steel.

The Musical Gunmites.

The Gunmites are a musical people. The well to do own pianos and are fair musicians. Others have organs, and many, many more possess accordions. They enjoy singing and are fond of American popular songs. Their own songs are rather weird and mournful, though always harmonious. At night the voices rise in sharp, nasal tones, singing the "novena," a term applied to nine days of special worship to some particular saint. Novenas are ever in evidence, for no sooner do they finish with one than it is time for another to begin; consequently "neighborhood sings" are frequent.

The accordions are pleasing to the natives at their dances and fundanos or weddings. These latter always occur Thursday mornings at 4 o'clock. The names are cried in the church three times before the wedding. Wednesday evening there is a social gathering of the families and friends of the bride and bridegroom, with dancing and refreshments. Guests accompany the happy pair to the church, where the priest unites them. Often there are three or four weddings on the same morning, and happiness reigns supreme.—Independent.

Origin of the Wedding Ring.

The wedding ring is the subject of quaint historical facts and endless superstitions. It was probably chosen as the symbol of marriage more for convenience than anything else. It is supposed to be a symbol of unbroken love and of power and to carry special curative virtues with it. The old good luck saying about it is, "As your wedding ring wears your cares will wear away." The ancients, Pliny among the rest, believed that a delicate nerve ran directly from the "ring finger" to the heart and that the ring placed on that finger was very closely connected with the heart. In early Christian marriages the bridegroom put the ring first on the bride's thumb, then on the first finger, then on the second and last of all on the third, saying as he did, "In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost." The thumb and first two fingers represented the trinity, the next finger was the one the ring was left on, to show that, next to God, a woman's duty was to her

husband.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Hardly Complimentary.

A certain author, having explained the nature of his occupation to an old Manx woman, was hardly prepared for the comment, "Well, well, what does it matter so long as a body makes his livin' honestly?" the words being evidently meant to put him on better terms with himself. But worse still fared an English clergyman, for some time vicar of a Manx parish and from ignorance of the people and their ways not a very popular one. Having received preferment elsewhere, he started on a round of farewell visits, but without hearing a single regret.

At last one old woman told him she was "mortal sorry." In his delight the vicar let curiosity outrun discretion, and he asked for her reason. "Well," said she, with touching candor, "we've had a lot o' passins over here from England, and each one has been worse than the last, and after you're gone I'm feared they'll be sen'in' us the devil himself."

The vicar left hurriedly.—London Saturday Review.

Truly Exciting.



The Idea.
Mrs. Nuritch—I want a pair of the most expensive gloves you've got.
Salesman—Yes'm. Do you want them very long?
Mrs. Nuritch—Don't be so impertinent, young man. I want to buy them, not hire them!
Her Reason.
"Why do you insist on Mr. Bawler singing?"
"It's a choice between two evils," answered Miss Cayenne. "If he doesn't sing, he'll talk, and the words of any song are infinitely preferable to his original remarks."

Bombast.

Bombast once signified the cotton that was employed to stuff garments, particularly the enormous trunk hose worn in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries.

A Natural Icehouse.

There is a point near the famous Stony cave, in the Catskill mountains, where ice may be found on any day in the year. This locality is locally known as the Notch and is walled in on all sides by steep mountains, some of which are more than 3,000 feet high.

The Dragon Fly's Eye.

If you had as many lenses in each eye as the common dragon fly has, each of your organs of sight would be as big as a box car.

Dividing a Long Sermon.

Dr. Samuel Baell of the last half of the eighteenth century, who used to preach two or three hours, like Isaac Barrows, was ingenious in detaining his congregation. On one occasion after preaching nearly two hours—as long as he could feel secure in the presence of all his hearers—he remarked that he was done preaching to sinners and that they were at liberty to go. The rest of his discourse would be addressed to good people.

A gentleman who once went to hear him stated that when the hour-glass was nearly ready to be turned a second time from the commencement of his sermon, he said, much to the relief of the person who related it, "Once more." After going on some eight or ten minutes longer he said, "To conclude," and after another about equal interval he said, "Lastly."

The gentleman added that he expected a very moment to hear him say, "Everlastingly."

Zulu Women.
Zulu women always indicate by their headdress whether they are married or unmarried.

Making It Plain.

A writer in the Lancet, says the Chicago Record-Herald, generously sets himself the task of giving out valuable information as to the amount of food one should eat. He proceeds to make the matter plain to the masses by saying:

"If you desire to know how much you ought to eat per diem, you must first determine whether you are temperamentally anabolic or katobolic. Then, taking into account your age, sex, size, the amount of exercise you get and the temperature of the atmosphere, you should calculate the amount of food necessary to maintain the minimum weight of the body consistent with the best health of which you are capable."

Hereafter there should be no excuse whatever for overeating or undereating.

PAYING RED ALLIES.

INTERESTING CEREMONY WITNESSED AT ST. PETER'S RESERVE.

Great Annual Festival at "Tent Town"—A Motley Crowd—A Point of Special Interest—The Dance—The Chief's Advice—A Pleading Scene—Pupils of St. Paul's Industrial School in Exercises and Evolutions.

It is a charming excursion, all too short, from the Selkirk dock on a bright midsummer afternoon, to the S. S. Premier to "Tent Town," as the treaty grounds at St. Peter's reserve are so aptly termed in local vernacular, says a writer in Winnipeg Free Press. The fresh breeze from the lake sweeps up the river, making the sultry sun enjoyable as the steamer threads its way between the forest-clad banks and through the murky waters of the Red, revealing at every turn a landscape of loveliness where every spot is surrounded by a halo of romance of the days of the voyageur and the pioneer.

After the confines of the reserve are passed the effects of civilization on the aborigine become at once apparent and impressive. The rich land of the reserve—for it is indeed a choice section of the country—is dotted with the comfortable, little, neat, white-washed log cabins each surrounded with its patch of corn and potatoes. They are strikingly different from the smoke-tanned tepees of the nomadic children of the prairie.

A trip of six miles through this interesting scenery brings the sightseer to "Tent Town" where the dusky wards of the nation and allies of the King are paid according to the stipulations of their treaty. Every man, woman and child born in legitimate wedlock is entitled to participate if he acknowledges the reserve as his home and is bound by ties of blood to the denizens thereof. The treaty grounds are beautifully situated on a gently undulating slope from the west bank of the river and are permanently marked by the presence of the council chamber, a building located some distance from the water. The sight those grounds present at treaty time is really picturesque to those to whom it is novel. The banks are lined with boats, canoes and big one, two or even three masted schooners built and sailed by the Indians of the upper lakes who have journeyed down to be present at the great tribal festival of this portion of the Crees. The grounds can be compared only with an exaggerated idea of a circus or the side-show portion of the county fair. A village of canvas springs up like a mushroom where the visiting population of several thousand souls are housed and accommodated; where the noisy trader who, like the circus fakir, seems to be everywhere and always intent on securing possession of the crisp new treaty bank notes from their guileless possessors in exchange for gaudy trinkets, showy prints, shopworn, shady dress goods and ready-made clothing from the bargain counters; circus lemonade, lunches, fruit and confectionary. It is a perfect pandemonium. The avicious eyes of the sons of Abraham fairly glisten as they take in the easy ducats for the "diamonds" and "vatches."

It is a motley crowd that throngs the grounds. There is the old generation represented by one or two irremediable braves of bygone days who cling to the customs of youth tenaciously and scorn the finery and luxury of civilized clothes for a blanket, moccasins and a handful of feathers. The councillors, austere and reservedly sedate, are easily distinguishable by their plug hats and the airs of authority that they assume, one of them particularly so because of his striking resemblance to Sir John A. Macdonald in facial expression. The likeness is really remarkable. There are the fishermen from the upper lakes, cow-boys from the plains and young men and women fashionably attired. The last are the younger portion of the community who have experience the benefits of a training in the industrial schools. Many of them follow the trades or serve behind the counters and carry but faint traces of a dash of the Indian blood. Hundreds of children are running, crawling and yelling in all directions. Their number is equalled only by that of the dogs among which are many big capacious rapacious, voracious, mendacious huskies, the terror of the stranger and everyone they come in contact with. Untamable and irreconcilable brutes they are, useful only for the dog trains which supply the outposts of civilization in the long winters, or to bring in the harvest of fish. As predatory as their kinsmen the wolves, on the upper reserves a stranger takes great risk if he leaves his tent unaccompanied after nightfall. At Fort Alexander they have been known to kill large yearling cattle and Father Vassar's fine drove of pigs they regard as their legitimate prey.

Passing down the streets of tents by the busy traders to the centre of the grounds one comes to not the least interesting attraction of the whole—the dancing platform—where the dusky devotees of Terpsichore work off the exuberance of youth. It is partially covered with boughs to protect the "orchestra" from the rays of the sun, but the dancers seem to enjoy the heat, which without exertion, makes the pale face long for

an icehouse. A wrinkled old half-breed, whose white locks curl from under his stouch felt hat and cluster around his face, bronzed by winter snows and summer suns, sat on an old packing case in the corner, dispensing music fast and fearsome from a squeaky old violin which he saved with an industry worthy of a better cause. His moccasined foot beat ceaselessly on the floor and a continuous smile illumined his countenance, but whether it resulted from a contagion of happiness from the young who were tripping through the air, or from the fact that he was perpetrating on "The Girl I Left Behind Me," may never be known.

There were two sets on the floor, a dourish young fellow acting as master of ceremonies and he was something of an artist too, for his "calling-off" was seldom allowed to get monotonous. As the violin tore off shreds of "The Girl I Left Behind Me," he started the ball rolling by shouting: "First couple to the right and balance four." "Pass right through and balance there and swing with the girl behind you." This last call was frequently varied by such exhortations as "Swing the one with the big boots on," "Hurry up Sally or you won't get around." And Sally always hurried.

I watched them complete the change and then promenade to seats and the lemonade stands. A few moments afterwards the strains of the "Irish Washerwoman" rent the air and instantly the platform was the scene of phenomenal animation, for the real "Red River Jig," danced as only the Metis can dance it, was in fast and furious progress. As a boy I have often watched the buck dances on the plantations of the South, but seldom indeed have I seen the same amount of energy, enthusiasm and perspiration thrown into any form of diversion or dissipation of the kind as those tawny children of the prairie threw into that jig.

The loud voice of an orator, for he was worthy of the title, addressing a small assemblage of his people near the council chamber drew me away from this scene of merriment. It was Chief Prince, who has since been gathered to the happy hunting grounds of his fathers, a towering personality among his people, and a fine specimen of the full-blooded Indian, so seldom found either on or off the reserves, typical of his race before the white man's vices corrupted and demoralized it without any of the restraining influences of his virtues. Although he was speaking in the dialect of the Cree it was almost impossible to refrain from catching some of the enthusiasm which his words kindled in his people. His subject, so an old half-breed told me, was the advantages to be gained from adopting civilization and the religion of the white brethren, with a firm advice to them to be patriotically true to the Government and their treaty. These addresses were regular features of the program and were delivered with all the fervor that has made the Indian orator famous.

Inside the council chamber the business of the occasion was constantly in progress, as members of the treaty fled in and the inspector and his clerks after due investigation of each claim and making proper entries paid over the crisp new Dominion bank five dollar bills. It is a delicate task to perform to conduct the searching investigations sometimes necessary to protect the interest of the Government without giving offence to the supersensitive redmen.

Towards evening the strains of band music drew old and young to a pretty spot near the inspector's marque where the pupils of St. Paul's Industrial school were performing their calisthenic and military exercises and evolutions for the edification of their parents and visitors to the reserve. Scrupulously clean in their appearance, neatly dressed and showing a remarkable proficiency in their drill those scholars contrasted strikingly with the older generations or their less fortunate brethren who have never enjoyed the advantages offered by the industrial. Every turn is applauded heartily by the dusky audience squatted around the arena and smiles of pleasure frequently illumine countenances that are usually as undemonstrative as the sphinx. Those pupils by their appearance and performance have done much to remove the prejudices of race and paganism, and each year make the securing of inmates for the industrial a task of ever decreasing difficulty. Herein is contained the secret of the only practical or efficacious means of reforming and Christianizing the noble redmen.

We were still watching this interesting spectacle when the coarse whistle of the excursion steamer called us hurriedly on board for the delightful return trip, leaving us all still wondering at the sights we had seen where civilization and the remnants of barbarism commingle.

Take to the Rifle Ranges.

Lord Dundonald, says The Mail and Empire, has emerged from the crucible of the Boer war a partisan of the rifle. In his opinion, a soldier's first duty is to learn how to shoot. Even cavalry must discard the cutting sword for the rifle. This is precisely in line with a layman's opinion. It would seem to the civilian that a weapon with which you can hit an enemy a mile away would be more effective than one which can only be used at close range. Certainly the well-covered rifleman seemed during the late war to be almost invincible unless his flank was turned by a superior force. The lesson

for Canada is to take to the rifle ranges. With a population well practiced in the use of the rifle we will need nothing but patriotic spirit to make us a perpetually ready and powerful military aid to Great Britain.

Convincing. Stableman (who has been reproved for his incorrect pronunciation)—Well miss, I don't know how you was taught to speak, but what I say is, is a haltch, an' a ho, an' a bar, an' a hess, an' a hee don't spell 'orse, I'd like ter know what it do spell!—Moonshine.

A Source of Success. The Gentle Optimist—Our delusions are the sweetest things in life. The Cynic—How about the man who thinks he can sing?—Sketchy Bits.

She Took Him. "He's a fine retriever, miss."—"But I don't want a hunting dog."—"Aw, he don't fetch birds. He retrieves ping-pong balls."—Pick-Up.

The Chinese Language. There is no word in the Chinese language that conveys an intimation of what we term public spirit, nor is there a synonym for patriotism.

Cockroach Medicine. The cockroach has been used for ages by the Russian peasantry as a remedy in dropsy. Investigations by competent persons show that the body contains an active principle. This has received the name blatticide.

Manchuria Winters. The winters are very cold in Manchuria, the ground being frozen to the depth of several feet.

Lava. The retention of heat in lava is almost incredible. Lava is so bad a conductor that it is possible to walk on the surface of a lava flow when it has cooled and yet see red heat in the fissures below.

Wonderful Water. Hair is alleged to be restored to the bald and plumpage to naked birds by the waters of Cuschna, north Italy.

How Coal Was First Named. Curiously, the word coal was in use long before as well as long after the commencement of the coal trade, with a meaning quite different from that which it now has. The term originally belonged to wood fuel and was applied in particular to wood which had been charred, or what is now called charcoal.

When the trade in mineral coal began, this was usually distinguished by the singular name of sea coal. It would seem that from having been gathered in early times on the seashore, more especially of Northumberland, along with seaweed and other wreckage cast up by the waves, this peculiar substance was supposed to be of marine origin. From this circumstance and its resemblance to wood coal in color and burning properties it obtained the name of sea coal, by which it was so long and so widely known. Then in the course of time, as the new fuel gained upon and superseded the old, the simple name of coal became universally transferred to it.

Soldiers as Gymnasts. Every Japanese barrack has a gymnasium, and the Japanese soldiers rank among the best gymnasts in the world. In half a minute they can scale a fourteen foot wall by simply bounding on each other's shoulders, one man supporting two or three others.

Warlike Chinese. The Chinese are commonly supposed to be peace loving and harmless. The Zeitschrift fur Missionskunde, however, declares that China is the greatest warlike nation in Asia and that they are in warfare worse than the Huns.

Roman Charms. Even the Romans were not without their charms. They hung little cases around the neck which contained a charm, generals not disdaining the same. Augustus thought it would bring him good luck to wear a piece of the sea calf and therefore never went without this talisman.

Beethoven and the Mandolin. That so great a musical genius as Beethoven wrote several pieces for the mandolin seems to be a great source of pride to the lovers of this instrument. They are also fond of recalling the fact that Mozart indicated the mandolin in the score of "Don Giovanni" in his famous serenade.

Women's Masks. In 1580 black masks were worn in public by ladies of all ranks. The mask was held in place by ribbons passed behind the ears or by a glass button held between the teeth.

New Mexico's White Sands. The "white sands" of southern New Mexico lie in the San Augustin plain and are a sheet of pure gypsum sixty miles long and five to twenty broad. The white "sand" of gypsum raised by the wind resembles a line of breakers in the distance.

BANKRUPTS IN LIVERY.

Curious Laws That Were Once Enforced in England and Scotland.

At one time in England and Scotland bankrupts were compelled to wear a distinctive dress. This was a result of enactments passed at various times in Scotland from the year 1606 to 1688. The Edinburgh court of sessions specified the dress to be of parti color, one half yellow and the other brown, something after the style of the dress now worn in English prisons by the worst class of prisoners, those who have attempted to escape or been guilty of murderous assaults on officers. The enactment also provided that the bankrupt should be exhibited publicly in the market place of his town for a period of two hours and then sent away, condemned to wear the dress until such time as he had paid his debts or some one else had done it for him.

Although this was a period of laws which can only be described as ferocious, this law was such an outrage on public sentiment that in 1688 it was so far repealed that the wearing of the dress was only compulsory in cases in which fraud had been proved or, curiously enough, if the bankrupt had been convicted of smuggling. The same practice was legal, but not generally in force in England down to the year 1836. The idea was, of course, to warn persons who might have given credit that the bankrupt was not able to pay, but popular sentiment soon recognized that it was wholly unfair to impose such excessive penalties on a man who might have become bankrupt through no fault of his own, and, as usual, when the law became contrary to public feeling it ceased to be operative.

Where Wives Rule Husbands. In the valley of the Barca, in Abyssinia, there is a community where the women, without holding meetings or agitations of any kind, have emancipated themselves. All the women work hard, while the men are idle; but, by way of compensation, the house and all it contains belong to the wife. At the least unkind word she turns the husband out at night, in storm or rain, and he cannot come back until he makes amends by the gift of a cow. The wife considers it a duty to abuse the husband, and if she were weak enough to show any love for him in life or grief at his death she would be scorned by her tribe. The wife, without any reason, may strike her tent and go, taking with her one-third of the joint possessions. The husband, unless he is traveling, may not live out of his tent, but his wife may go to her parents for a year and annul, for the time, her own marriage.

Grim Scotch Wit. The People's Friend cites the following as a sample of "characteristic Scottish wit—keen, grim and caustic." A certain prisoner dealt in old horses, alternating his spells of labor with heavy sleep. During the period of depression which followed each overindulgence John habitually took to bed and there diligently studied the family Bible. During one of these fits of attempted reformation his condition prompted his wife to call in the Rev. Mr. Wallace, the parish minister, who at the time happened to be passing. "Oh, Maister Wallace, come in and see our John; he's rale bad!" "What's wrang wi' him?" "He's feart to meet his Makker," said Mrs. John. Quick as fire came the crushing reply: "Humph! Thell'm he need na be feart for that; he'll never see'm."

Unsatisfactory. "You should be a little more explicit in your statements," said the editor to the new reporter as he glanced over a batch of copy. "Here you say that the Hon. J. Edward Cashly, who has been under the care of three physicians during the past ten days, is now out of danger." "Well, isn't that plain enough?" queried the new pencil pusher. "Certainly not," replied the autocrat of the sanctum. "How is the uninitiated reader to know whether the Hon. J. Edward is on the highroad to recovery or dead and out of reach of the three physicians?"

A Canny Contract. A fountain in a public square needed painting. An artist agreed to do it for nothing, provided he could take as much time as he pleased for the job and erect a boarding to protect himself from idle curiosity while at work. The contract was made on these terms, but the painter sold the surface of the boarding to advertisers, and nobody knows how long he will be painting the fountain.—London Answers.

How He Figured It. "Much politics in your neighborhood, Uncle Jim?" "No, sub-des 'bout \$10 wuth."—Atlanta Constitution.

Catherine de' Medici. Catherine de' Medici always wore a wide black skirt, a black pointed bodice with wing sleeves, a black collar, ruff shaped, and a hood that came down in a point over the forehead.

A GENTLE KICK.

I'd like to swat the features of the optimistic guy. That sits up in the weather bureau studying the sky. And flits his flat with paralyzing chunks of tropic heat. And flendishly precipitates them to the steaming street. I'd like to push the plaster from the grim predictor's ribs. I'd like to shove the nose off of the features of his ribs. Oh, how I would enjoy it, with my fingers, in his hair. The man that says the weather will be warm today and fair.

He sits all winter long and conjures up the fiercest blasts. And feeds the people zero while the frigid, winter lasts. He slides along to gentle spring when flowers bloom again. And pours on our devoted heads his stock of chilling rain. And then when summer comes he pokes his furnace up for fair. And laughs in glee as people cultivate a weary glare. His purgatorial distresses teem and stream and swarm. The man that says the weather will be fair today and warm.

But I have been reflecting, and, according to my hunch. Some day he'll get the echo in an aggravating hunch. For it is said that people get according to their own. Hereafter, and I'm willing to let Providence alone! Some day there'll come a turning in the long and weary lane. And he'll be getting scorches when he's hankering for rain. 'Twill be his turn to bellow, and 'twill be his turn to swear. The man that says the weather will be warm today and fair! —Baltimore News.



He—But you said you'd go to the end of de earth wit' me. She—Yes-s-s, but I didn't know it was so far.

Guiltily, but Fair Minded. "Gentlemen," said the man whose bulk just comfortably filled a seat in the parlor car, "I passed through one earthquake and never want to experience another." "Where was it?" was asked. "In Pittsburg." "But I never heard they had an earthquake there." "Yes, they did. It was fifteen years ago. I was there. I went to the roller skating rink. I put on a pair of skates. I started out to court." "Um!" said four men in chorus. "And the earthquake followed, and I want to say right here and now that if any of you are from Pittsburg and can prove the loss of friends or property I am willing to make a fair settlement of damages."

One Way to Do It. "I wish," she sighed, "I could break little Willie of the habit of calling names." "You can," responded the gruff neighbor promptly. "How?" "Discharge the nurse and send him out to play with a few rough boys some afternoon."

Never Got Thirsty Again. "Why do you call your friend 'Dry Dave?'" was asked of the wild and woolly westerner. "Is it because of the nature of his wit, or what?" "Wit nothin!" answered the westerner. "Dave got a dose o' the water cure in the Philippines two years ago, an' he hasn't been thirsty since."

Not as Bad as It Might Be. "Poor man," said the lady visitor, addressing one of the inmates of the insane asylum, "don't you often feel very sad to be shut up here?" "Oh, no," the patient answered. "The inmates who come to look at us are generally very amusing."

Logical. Pat—Pfwat's th' rayson Clancy do be after havin' a tin weddin'. Ol wonder? Mike—Faith, an' it's because he's been married to his old woman tin years, Ol'm thinkin'.

Reassuring. She—Oh, Jack, are you perfectly certain that you love me? He—My darling, you don't suppose that I have lived for thirty years without knowing love when I feel it.

A Noisy Escort. The Abyssinian warriors always honor their king by a band escort of forty-five trumpets wherever he goes.

A GIRL OF GRIT.

By MAJOR ARTHUR GRIFFITHS.

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CHAPTER IX.

IN PURSUIT—MR. SNUYZER CONTINUES HIS STATEMENT TO MESSRS. BARABAND.

I left Hill street in pretty good humor, for Miss Frida Fairholme gave me a draft on account which might have won me from your employment if she wanted my services. Then I went home, and, having warned Joe Vialls to be in readiness to accompany me, I waited for my last orders. I had been told I was to be associated with a British officer, a friend of the captain's, and that he would join me right away, so we might take the cars at once for Plymouth. But my gentleman never appeared till an hour, and when he did appear he showed up as a high-falutin' Jack-a-dandy whom I thought no better than a dude. But I was wrong there, and I will say at once that I cottoned to him some before we parted.

My instructions came in a letter. It was addressed to me, indorsed "Immediate," in an envelope marked "On Her Majesty's Service," which I am not, as you know, and don't want to be, being a freeborn loyal subject of Uncle Sam. The letter inside was headed with the royal arms and signed "Charles Colingham, major general." It was to inform me that the steam tug Jacob Silvertown had been secured for a particular business, and would be found some night lying at the Plymouth pier-head, with three banked, ready to go to sea at a moment's notice.

The letter went on:

I understand from Lloyd, and it has been calculated from the admiralty charts as the basis of her speed and the progress she has made, that the yacht Fleur-de-Lis should be abreast of the Lizard about dawn of day, 3:30 to 4 a. m. tomorrow. If the tug leaves Plymouth before midnight, she can gain such a position by daylight as to meet the Fleur-de-Lis and cross her course. If you do not sight her at once, you must lie to, waiting, for she cannot well have passed.

When you have intercepted her, as you surely will, she will be boarded by an officer of my department, who will accompany you and who carries the necessary authority from the lords of the admiralty to detain and search her. He is empowered to use force if necessary, and a certain number of police and coast guardsmen will be on board the tug.

Major Swete Thornhill, R. A., the bearer of this letter, will travel with you to Plymouth. He is a friend of Captain Wood's and brother staff officer and will be glad to co-operate in the rescue and render any assistance.

I found a tall, military looking gentleman at the door in a bannock.

"Hop in," he cried pleasantly. "Only just time to catch the 5 express."

I preferred to travel with Joe, but we joined forces at Paddington, where my gentleman had secured a compartment, and we started to talk over our business right away.

"Hang that fellow Willie Wood!" began the major. "Wish he was at the bottom of the sea. I was due this very night at a big feed at the Charlatan club, and I've had to spend it in the train. Got me a jawbation, too, from the chief, for we were all out at lunch when he came in, and as I was the first back I had to take the rough edge of his tongue and came in for this ugly job. Is it all a true bill? Have they really got Master Willie in a tight place? Mean to make him walk the plank and all that, eh?"

I told him the whole story from the beginning, at parts of which he laughed and parts looked very grave.

"Always was a garden ass, Willie Wood, but a good chap—good as they make 'em. He'd give you the shirt off his back and always ready to do all your work if you'd let him. Now, I'll do my level best to pull him out of this mess if I can. What chance have we? Let's see how it stands."

With that he pulled a small chart out of his pocket and a pair of dividers. We went over the points one by one, and he took them all in a clear, quick way that was beautiful to see. It was the first time I'd had to work with a British officer, and if they're all like this major they're a spy, smart lot, and don't you forget it.

"It's all a question of time," he said as he marked a cross upon the chart and, after running out a few more figures, went on:

"That's where the Fleur-de-Lis ought to be by daylight, three or four miles to the westward, steaming at the rate we know of, not necessarily gaining, but possibly with better speed in hand if she wants it. Now, where shall we be? That will depend upon how our looker stumps, and for that we must wait till we get on board."

We found her, the Jacob Silvertown, with her steam up, lying alongside the wharf in the Millbay docks, and, as they expected us, we were soon under way. It was then close on 1 a. m. Now the major made anxious inquiries as to her speed, and we found the best she could do was about nine knots. There were no more than three hours to daylight, and then we should have covered a bare 30 miles.

"It'll be a near thing," said the major. "However, let's get 40 winks while they crack on all steam and make her move."

I had not been in bed for a couple of nights and was sound asleep when the major woke me.

"The luck's against us, Snuyzer," he

began abruptly. "We've just missed the Fleur-de-Lis; saw her plainly enough, and there was no mistaking her, about three miles to the westward and bore down on her straight. I suppose she did not like our looks and turned on full steam ahead. Doubt if we shall catch her now."

"Of course we must stick to her. Has she the heel of us?" I asked anxiously.

"A little, I'm afraid. Can't say for certain. What's worse, she's changed her course southerly."

"Why worse?"

"Steering for the French coast. Don't you see? If she can make a French port or gain French waters, three miles from shore, you understand, she will laugh at us. Can't touch her, they'll say."

I was ready to let out a big oath, but turned out and ran up on deck to see the situation for myself.

It was a perfectly splendid morning. The sun strong, sky clear, water smooth as glass. There was our chase, leaving a long line of coal black smoke, exactly reflected in the sea.

"They're giving her all they can get," I said to the skipper, as I climbed quickly on to the bridge, where the police sergeant joined us. "Is she drawing away from us?"

"Not much, not much. I much doubt if she does at all. The next hour will settle that."

"Has she made us out, think you?"

"Must have, when she changed her course," said the sergeant.

"How is she steering?"

"W. S. W. southerly," answered the skipper. "Bring up on the Brittany coast, I expect, a little short of Ushant."

"We're some 90 miles from the nearest land, as we're now steering," said the major, who had joined us on the bridge. "Ought to strike it this afternoon early, anywhere between Lannion, Roscoff, or St. Pol. If we keep a straight course at the same speed."

"What sort of country might it be?" I asked. "Any big cities or seaports handy?"

"Morlaix is the nearest, and Brest, the great arsenal, is just round the corner."

"Will she communicate, think you? Hardly suit her, I should say."

"It will depend. She's not the sort to appeal to the French police, gendarmes, douaniers, or what not. No doubt she will fight shy of the law unless we force her."

"As how?"

"See here, Mr. Snuyzer; I've got to board that yacht somehow. I mean to overhaul her and search her from stem to stern by force or stratagem, fair means or foul. She's got contraband on board. But they won't want us, and in the last extremity, to avoid our interference, they may seek protection from the French authorities."

"She'll soon be in French waters, I take it."

"That's why I'd like to head her off and board her in the open sea. But we haven't the pace, I fear. We must take our chance and act as opportunity offers."

We went on deck again to watch and wait, making out the French coast about noon, and as we neared it within a couple of miles we saw the Fleur-de-Lis bear up suddenly as if in search of an opening; some small harbor or haven where she might slip in to lie snug and safe from our pursuit.

"There she goes," cried the major, as the yacht disappeared between two low, rocky headlands. "Take the bearings of that entrance. We must fix it and mark it down on the chart."

The place proved to be a little hamlet, St. Guilgon, only a few houses standing under a background of sloping hills at the far end of a small landlocked bay. Farther back the chart showed a road running nearly parallel to the coast, touching St. Pol first and then other villages and at last Morlaix.

"They think we can't touch them; that may be so, but I mean to have a try. What's your idea?"

We talked it out at pretty considerable length and settled:

First.—That we could do nothing much till nightfall, unless they came out again, which was not to be expected. We must, of course, watch for that, lying handy under easy steam off and on, ready if it so fell out to continue the pursuit.

Second.—We must reconnoiter; some one must sneak near enough to spy on them, and, without being seen, try to get at their game.

Third.—If she held her ground, we must cut her out some time in the night. It was a bold move. They might show fight, and we might get into serious trouble with the French authorities, for it would be organized war in neutral waters, a grave breach of international law. But the major laughed and said he meant to do it all the same.

"What I am most afraid of is that they should give us the slip—get ashore and run for it."

[CONTINUED.]

Mohammed's Hair.

The most notable attraction in a mosque at Delhi is a single red hair which is said to have been plucked from the mustache of Mohammed. It is kept under glass, and visitors are permitted to look at it on payment of a sum equal to about 25 cents.

TWO LETTERS.

HAS NOT CHANGED HIS MIND IN SEVEN YEARS.

This Correspondence Tells More Emphatically Than Perhaps Anything Could, the Perfect Permanency of Cures Made by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Gelert, Ont., Sept. 8.—(Special).—Mr. Samuel Kernahan, of this place, is a wonderful example of what Dodd's Kidney Pills will do for sick and suffering humanity.

Mr. Kernahan had been very ill, indeed so ill that the doctors had given him up as incurable. He had spent a great deal of money in trying to obtain a cure, but all in vain, until at last a friend suggested Dodd's Kidney Pills. This wonderful remedy soon made him a well man, and although this was nearly seven years ago, he has scarcely known what illness has been since, and has never had a return of his old trouble. The following letters which he has addressed to the proprietors of Dodd's Kidney Pills, tell the story:—

Gelert, Ont., Oct. 12, 1895.

In Dec. 1893, I was taken sick and laid up, unable to work for 14 months. I was confined to my house and to my bed. I was attended at various times during these months by five different doctors. Three of them decided that my ailment was floating kidney and incurable. The other two said that it was spinal disease, but all five of them pronounced my case absolutely and positively incurable. My money was nearly all gone, for I was not a rich man. Some one advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and as a last hope, I did so.

After I had taken three boxes I was able to walk about, but I continued the treatment until I had taken 18 boxes. Now I can say I am entirely cured and able to do my work as well as ever.

Samuel Kernahan.

Gelert, April 24, 1902.

I am as sound as I ever was and have not had the slightest return of my old trouble, since Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me away back in '94.

Samuel Kernahan.

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure to stay cured.

Parsnips. It is contended by scientists possess almost the same virtues claimed for Sarsaparilla.

Spinach has medicinal qualities equal to all blue pills ever made.

When a man proposes he doesn't seem to realize that it may result in his losing control of himself.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

Help Little Babies and Big Children in All Their Minor Ailments.

When your child—whether it is a big child or little baby—suffers from stomach or bowel troubles of any kind, is nervous, fidgety or cross and doesn't sleep well, give Baby's Own Tablets. This medicine is the quickest and surest cure—and the safest, because it contains no opiate or harmful drug. No matter how young or how feeble your little one is the Tablets can be given with a certainty that the result will be good. For very young infants crush the Tablets to a powder. Mrs. George W. Porter, Thorold, Ont., says:—"My baby had indigestion badly when he was about three months old. He was constantly hungry and his food did him no good as he vomited it as soon as he took it. He was very thin and pale and got but little sleep, as he cried nearly all the time, both day and night. He was constipated; his tongue coated and his breath bad. Nothing did him any good until I got Baby's Own Tablets, and after giving him these a short time he began to get better. His food digested properly; his bowels became regular, he began to grow, and is now a big, healthy boy. I always keep the tablets on hand and can recommend them to other mothers."

The Tablets can be obtained at any drug store or you can get them by mail, post paid, at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

Celery is an acknowledged nerve tonic.

Railway mileage in the United States has passed the 200,000 mark, which is considerably more than two-fifths of the entire railway mileage of the world.

No family living in a bilious country should be without Parmenter's Vegetable Pills. A few doses taken now and then will keep the liver active, cleanse the stomach and bowels from all bilious matter and prevent Ague. Mr. J. L. Price, Shoals, Martin Co., Ind., writes:—"I have tried a box of Parmenter's Pills and find them the best medicine for Fever and Ague I have ever used."

An Ohio woman recently preached her husband's funeral sermon. She was bound to have the last word.

When a baby girl is born she at once begins to yell for clothes, and she never gets over the habit.

A Benefit to Farmers.

The benefits that will undoubtedly result to farmers from the recent incorporation of the International Harvester company, which took over the business of the five leading harvester manufacturers have probably not been considered by a large portion of farming community.

The economical necessity of a consolidation of the interests of manufacturers and those of their farmer customers must be apparent to any one who understands the present situation.

The increased and increasing cost of material, manufacturing and selling—the latter in consequence of extreme and bitter competition between manufacturers and their several selling agents—has made the business unprofitable.

The two alternatives left for the manufacturers were either the increasing of the prices of machines or the reduction of the cost of manufacture and sales. The latter could only be accomplished by concentrating the business in one company.

As can readily be seen, the forming of the new company was not a stock jobbing operation but a centering of mutual interests. There is no watered stock; the capitalization is conservative and represented by actual and tangible assets. There is no stock offered to the public, it having all been subscribed and paid for by the manufacturers and their associates.

The management of the International Harvester Company is in the hands of well known, experienced men.

The officers are: President, Cyrus H. McCormick; Chairman Executive Committee, Charles Deering; Chairman Finance Committee, George W. Perkins; Vice-Presidents, Harold H. McCormick, James Deering, Wm. H. Jones and John J. Glessner; Secretary and Treasurer, Richard F. Howe.

The members of the board of directors are as follows: Cyrus Bentley, William Deering, Charles Deering, James Deering, Eldridge M. Fowler, E. H. Gary, John J. Glessner, Richard F. Howe, Abram M. Hyatt, William H. Jones, Cyrus H. McCormick, Harold F. McCormick, George W. Perkins, Norman B. Ream, Leslie N. Ward, Paul D. Cravath.

The International Harvester Company owns five of the largest harvester plants in existence, The Champion, Deering, McCormick, Milwaukee and Plano—plants that have been producing nearly or quite 90 per cent of the harvesting machines of the world.

It also owns timber and coal lands, blast furnaces and a steel plant; it has a new factory in process of construction in Canada.

It is believed that the cost of producing grain, grass and corn harvesting machines will be so reduced that the present low prices can be continued, and that consequently the results cannot be otherwise than beneficial to the farmer. To maintain the present prices of these machines means to continue and increase the development of the agriculture of the world, for no one cause has contributed or can contribute more to this development than the cheapness of machines for harvesting grains.

No Russian is allowed to return to his native country if he has while away changed his religion.

The German government has decided to start a system of motor cars in German East Africa, supplementing the main railway.

Minard's Liniment Cures LaGrippe.

A Topsy Turvy Room.

A Frenchman Who Plays Practical Jokes on His Guests.

A "topsy turvy room," writes a correspondent, not illusory, but actually so built, existed near Paris some years ago and may still exist. One who saw it thus describes it and the use to which it was put: "I was the guest of the owner of the house," he says, "from Saturday to Monday. He was a bachelor, very convivial in his tastes, and we were a very jolly party of men. When we woke up, about 2 o'clock on the Sunday morning, one of our number, sound asleep on the couch in the billiard room, was carried out like a log by a couple of servants. My host gave me a solemn wink and told me that if a sudden summons came I was to rush from my bedroom or else I might miss a sight worth seeing. I wanted nothing but sleep and was relieved when the summons came to find that it was broad daylight.

"Yawning, I followed the valet and found myself, with four others, silently peeping through little holes in the wall. The scene was absurd, ridiculous. A dazed man slowly waking to full consciousness was lying on a plastered floor, looking up in horror at a carpeted ceiling. Two heavy couches, an easy chair, chairs and tables securely fastened stared down at him from above. The man's eyes at last rested on a flowerpot directly over his head, from which a flaming rose, apparently real, was blooming. He gave a cry and, rolling over, grasped with frozen hands the stem of the chandelier, which came up through the floor. The host burst into the room, with a loud laugh. 'They all do it,' he cried. 'They fear they will fall up to the ceiling.'"

ARIZONA KICKLETS.

Some More Lively Items Turned Out From a Busy Editor's Den.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

All signs point to the fact that this is going to be a great season in Arizona for fools and huckleberries.

It was discovered the other day that the coroner at Lone Jack had entered all his inquests for the last two years under the name of Johnson. The idea was to save himself trouble, but the Johnson family will never be able to get untangled.

Major Harper came over from Paradise Flats so gayly O the other day to boast on the street that he meant to pull our nose and make us eat of the



THE WAY HE LAY DOWN WAS WONDERFUL.

soil of the earth. We set out and hunted him up, and the way the redheaded son of a cannon did lie down was wonderful. He was simply mistaken in himself. He thought he was all right, whereas he proved to be all brag.

We must apologize to George Hopson of the Bon Ton poker parlors. He did not murder his wife while living in New Mexico, as we stated last week, but broke his brother's neck while dwelling in Utah. We sometimes get things mixed up, but give us time, and we will hit the truth plump in the head.

An eastern man named Climber came out here in March to hunt the grizzly bear in his lair and make him afraid, but as all track of the Nimrod has been lost for four weeks past it is only reasonable to infer that he is now a resident of a happier land than this. The grizzly always insists on sharing half the fun and expenses. M. QUAD.

Furniture Polish.

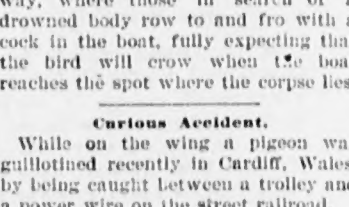
An excellent furniture polish is made by mixing together one-third of alcohol and two-thirds of sweet oil. Apply with one soft cloth and polish off with another.

A Norway Custom.

A curious custom is practiced in Norway, where those in search of a drowned body row to and fro with a cock in the boat, fully expecting that the bird will crow when the boat reaches the spot where the corpse lies.

Curious Accident.

While on the wing a pigeon was guillotined recently in Cardiff, Wales, by being caught between a trolley and a power wire on the street railroad.



Syrup of Figs

ACTS GENTLY ON KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

CLEANSSES THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY; DISPELS COLDS HEADACHES & FEVERS; OVERCOMES HABITUAL CONSTIPATION PERMANENTLY.

ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS, TO GET

BUY THE GENUINE—MAN'D BY CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

LOUISVILLE, KY. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N.Y.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE.

THE HERALD

PONOKA, ALBERTA.

A record in courtship and proposals has occurred at Lubeck, in Germany, where resides a hotel proprietor with a family of six children—four sons and two daughters—who were all betrothed in one day. The half-dozen happy couples were also married on the same day, and one wedding breakfast served for them all.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other soap powders, as it also acts as a disinfectant.

A man's word in business is better than his word in a love affair.

An optimist is a man who has his winter's coal in.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.,

Gentlemen—In June '98 I had my hand and wrist badly bitten by a vicious horse. I suffered greatly for several days, and the tooth cuts refused to heal, until your agent gave me a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I began using, and the effect was magical. In five hours the pain had ceased, and in two weeks the wound had completely healed and my hand and arm were as well as ever.

Yours truly,

A. E. ROY,
Carriage Maker, St. Antoine, P.Q.

After one man has said a clever thing lots of others wonder why they never thought of it.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

There is more joy over one sinner who makes up a quorum, than over ninety and nine who come regularly.

There never was, and never will be, a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in sound, unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use the frailties of the system are led into convalescence and strength by the influence which Quinine exerts on nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and, by tranquilizing the nerves, disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses through the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman, of Toronto, have given to the public the superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gauged by the opinion of scientists, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

With the present low price of fruit it is no compliment to call a girl a peach. It is equivalent to saying she looks like thirty cents.

TRY IT.—It would be a gross injustice to confound that standard healing agent—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—with the ordinary unguents, lotions and salves. They are oftentimes inflammatory and astringent. This oil is, on the contrary, eminently cooling and soothing when applied externally to relieve pain and powerfully remedial when swallowed.

In Russia when a weapon of any kind is purchased a permit must be secured from the local authorities. The name of the man who makes the purchase, with the number of the weapon is recorded. If the purchaser ever wants to dispose of the weapon he must notify the authorities and cause the transfer to be recorded on the books of the firm which sold it.

Italy is not the only country that can boast of its buried towns and villages. In Scotland there are the Culbin Sands, covering a large tract of country, under which many dwellings lie entombed: while in Ireland there is the ancient town of Bannon, situated on a once fertile tract between Wexford and Waterford, as effectually covered with sand as ever Pompeii was with red-hot cinders or Herculaneum with lava.

Minard's Liniment is best Hair Restorer.

Germany's annual consumption of beer works out at over 36 gallons per head of population.

A Tramps' Paradise.

A paradise for tramps would be the Brazilian state of Sergipe. There a man can put up his mud hut anywhere. He has an abundance of fruit, such as the banana, jaca, caju, etc. The tidal rivers are full of fish, shrimp, crabs and oysters, and the woods abound with game.

A Tiny Model.

So small is a working model of a steamship made by a mechanic of Frankfort-on-Main that it will go into a matchbox.

Painfully Honest.

Pride—Well, why did you refuse him after you had taken him away from the girl he was engaged to?

Flirt—Oh, I haven't quite reached the point when I will receive stolen goods.

The rack was one of the instruments of torture in the olden time. The music rack is usually used for the same purpose today.

A GRATEFUL TRIBUTE

FROM A MAN WHO LOOKED UPON HIS CASE AS HOPELESS.

Doctors Diagnosed His Case as Catarrh of the Stomach, but Failed to Help Him
---Many Remedies Were Tried Before a Cure Was Found.

From the Bulletin, Bridgewater, N.S.

We suppose there is not a corner in this wide Dominion in which will not be found people who have been restored to health and strength through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. There are many such cases here in Bridgewater and its vicinity, and we are this week given permission to record one for the benefit of similar sufferers. The case is well known in this vicinity and the tenacity of the disorder was remarkable. For six years Alfred Vienot, a surveyor of lumber for the great lumber firm of Davison & Sons, was a victim of a serious disorder of the stomach. His sufferings were excruciating and he had wasted to a shadow. Doctors prescribed for him, yet the agonizing pains remained. Many remedies were tried but to no avail. The case was diagnosed as catarrh of the stomach; food became distasteful, life a burden. The trouble went on for nearly six years, then a good Samaritan advised the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The pills were given a fair, patient trial, Mr. Vienot not using about a dozen boxes, and before they were all gone a permanent cure was effected. Mr. Vienot is now able to attend to his business when it looked as if he was doomed to die. He is grateful to this great medicine for his cure and has no hesitation in saying so.

Because of their thorough and prompt action on the blood and nerves these pills speedily cure anaemia, rheumatism, sciatica, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, scrofula and eruptions of the skin, erysipelas, kidney and liver troubles and the functional ailments which makes the lives of so many women a source of constant misery. Get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around each box. Sold by medicine dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Prince Charlie's tartan cloak, which he wore during the rebellion in 1745, is now being exhibited in a tailor's window at Pitlochry, Perthshire.

When the millionth visitor passed through the turnstile at Dusseldorf exhibition he was presented with a valuable gold watch and chain.

Minard's Liniment is the best.

Two torpedo boats of the Imperial German navy will always be stationed in future on the Rhine.

Mine, Isaacson, the Viennese swimmer, is training for another attempt to swim the English channel.

COLIC AND KIDNEY DIFFICULTY.—Mr. J. W. Wilder, J. P., Lafargeville, N. Y., writes: "I am subject to severe attacks of Colic and Kidney Difficulty, and find Paralee's Pills afford me great relief, while all other remedies have failed. They are the best medicine I have ever used." In fact so great is the power of this medicine to cleanse and purify, that diseases of almost every name and nature are driven from the body.

Lieutenant Perezel has been expelled from an Austrian Hussar regiment because he did not use his sword on a laborer who struck him.


A whale can remain under water for an hour and a half.

We have no hesitation in saying that Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera and all summer complaints, sea sickness, etc. It promptly gives relief and never fails to effect a positive cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

In the Rock of Gibraltar there are seventy miles of tunnels.

A homing pigeon flew 400 miles, from Listowel, County Kerry, to Ealing, near London, in 9 hours 10 minutes.

It is estimated by engineers that the leakage from the gas pipes of London equal 9 per cent. of the total manufacture.



Wilson's Fly Pads
.. (POISON) ..
Sure Death to Flies
Clean, Safe, Effective.

CULINARY CONCEITS.

Sprinkle suet with flour before chopping it. Then it will not mat together. Add an acid touch of lemon juice to all fish sauces except those in which there is milk.

If the crust lining the edge of a dish of fruit pies be glazed with the white of an egg, it will prevent it being soft and pulpy.

Ham balls may be made with half a cupful of breadcrumbs mixed with two eggs well beaten, fine bits of cold boiled ham and the whole mixed and fried.

A cabbage is rendered more whole some if boiled in two waters. The first boiling carries off the oil which is contained in cabbages, and this to some people proves very unwholesome.

Few people realize how infinitely superior to the fine white turnip is the common yellow one. Try boiling this vegetable with a bit of garlic, add black pepper and a good lump of butter.

Few cooks understand that in order to make a satisfactory curry the powder should be stirred dry into boiling butter precisely as flour is used in making a roux; also a little good stock is indispensable.

Where the Quiet Girl Plays a Part.

The quiet girl never wears a high collar in the streets. You do not see her flaunting in brilliant colors when they happen to be in style. A high hat is not "in," she does not tie hers so high that it sweeps the clouds from the sky, writes the Albany Times-Union. She does not wear the longest train to her tea gown nor the greatest number of bangles when bangles reign.

But because she does not chatter and giggle and make herself conspicuous at matinees, does not announce her convictions on all occasions on all subjects and profess her admiration at every hand's turn it must not be supposed that she has no ideas or convictions or enthusiasms. She is quiet because she has no power to make herself heard, to change her condition or because she is maturing that power.

In the meantime it is the quiet girl who marries earliest, who makes the best match, who fills the niches which her more brilliant sisters leave vacant, who manages the servants, runs the sewing machine, remembers the birth days, listens to the reminiscences of the old and often keeps the wolf from the door.

Trying to Do Too Much.

There was once a woman who was the despair of all the other women of her acquaintance—her house was as pretty as possible and always in perfect order; she kept it on a very small income and kept it beautifully; she made all her own clothes and those of her child; she trimmed hats for herself and all her sisters; she did fancy work; she painted chairs, thereby saving sometimes as much as 75 cents; she taught a class in a mission sewing school; she took lessons in cooking; she belonged to several charitable organizations—and the end of that woman was nervous prostration and a sanitarium. Amid her many occupations she had somehow lost sight of the fact that a certain amount of amusement is necessary for the human mind. She had never "had time" for rest or diversion. And her husband as he paid the bill for medical services possibly reflected how much better, and not only better, but cheaper, would prevention have been than cure.

Bread Sauce.

One seldom sees bread sauce served with roast chicken outside England yet it is one of the things worth having on the table as often as possible, since one tires of the inevitable giblet gravy offered with fowl. Two cupfuls of breadcrumbs are to be sifted and enough to thicken added to a pint of scalded milk in which a small onion has been sliced while heating, but removed before the crumbs are put in. It is then seasoned with half a tea spoonful of salt and as much butter with a dash of pepper and a little nutmeg. The coarser crumbs left in the dish are put in a pan with a table spoonful of butter and browned quickly. These are put around the roast fowl, while the bread sauce is passed in the gravy boat, or the fried crumbs are put on top of the sauce and the two served together.

Larding.

To lard poultry cut some fat pork or unsalted bacon into strips a quarter of an inch thick and two inches long and draw them through the surface of any lean meat with the larding needle. Leave the strips so that both ends show, and set them at regular intervals over the meat. The bacon should be very firm and cold and the size of the "lardons" be suited to the joint or bird to be thus ornamented. There is no doubt that larding enriches and improves the flavor of any lean meat, and with practice it is quickly done.

Bedouin Arabs.

Headaches rarely assail the Bedouin Arabs. They are never all small eaters, and six or seven dates soaked in melted butter, with a very small quantity of coarse flour or three or four tablespoonfuls of boiled rice, serve a man a whole day.

ASK FOR Ogilvie's Oats

Delicious flavor. Free from hulls. Warranted Pure. Put up in all sized packages.

Ogilvie's Hungarian

As now manufactured. The great FAMILY FLOUR. Insist on getting "OGILVIE'S," as they are better than the Best. HAVE NO EQUAL.

A few years ago Blue Ribbon Beryl Tea was unknown, today it is a household word. Why?

PERSONAL.

Matrimony—(view to). Gentlemen should join the British Correspondence Bureau, 151 Ebury Street, London, S. W. England. Particulars free.

IMPERIAL MAPLE SYRUP

The quality standard from Ocean to Ocean. Your money back if not satisfactory. ROSE & LAFLAMME, AGTS., MONTREAL.

When using common tea you may mistake bitterness for strength. GOLD STANDARD TEA is unequalled for strength and flavor.

HALCYON HOT SPRINGS SANITARIUM

Arrow Lake, B. C.

Situated amidst scenery unrivalled for grandeur. The most complete health resort on the continent of North America. Its baths cure all Nervous and Muscular diseases. Its waters heal all Kidney, Liver and Stomach ailments. They are a never-failing remedy for all Rheumatic troubles. TERM—\$15 to \$18 per week, according to residence in Hotel or Villas.

To Assimilate Food

see that your stomach and liver are in proper condition. To do it easily and pleasantly take

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.

Notices of dismissal have been served on the colliers in the Bochum and Dortmund districts, Westphalia, where it has been decided to restrict the output of coal.

If you had as many lenses in each eye as the common dragon fly has each of your organs of sight would be as big as a box car.

It costs on an average £40 to put out a fire in London and £138 to extinguish one in New York.

HOW CAUSTIC BURNS.

Take a piece of woollen cloth, or a piece of a blanket, and boil it thoroughly in a strong solution of caustic soda, and you will find the wool will gradually be eaten away, leaving nothing but the skeleton. Women do not realize how "soap substitutes," which are generally surcharged with soda, or how common alkaline soaps destroy their clothing; consequently they, week by week, subject costly fabric to such treatment. The hands also are immersed for hours in such solutions, resulting in eczema, coarse skin, and brittle nails. The caustic soda may loosen the dirt, but it eats away the fabric and ruins the hands. There is no economy in such work. It is so easy for a woman to test the difference between an alkali charged soap and a neutral washing soap, that it is strange that there is room for any but a pure soap on the Canadian market. Sunlight Soap has been tested by chemists and analysts the world over, and its freedom from free alkali or caustic has been demonstrated by the highest medical authorities. Consequently the true saying, "Sunlight Soap reduces expenses." 602.



My Friend

and myself always smoke LUCINA Cigars, just for that sweet flavor. You and your friend will enjoy them just the same.

MANUFACTURED BY GEO. F. BRYAN & CO., WINNIPEG

W. N. U. No. 393.

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Then write to us for prices and terms upon TYPE, MATERIAL and MACHINERY.

We carry the only stock in the Northwest, and can furnish complete Job and Newspaper Plants at short notice; also Ready-Prints in all sizes and styles.

Toronto Type Fdry Co'y, Limited.
175 McDermot Avenue, Winnipeg.

Watercress is a "good, all-round" brace-up for the system.

In Manila most of the houses and offices have tiny window panes made of translucent oyster shell instead of glass. An average window 6ft. high by 4ft. wide contains 200 shell panes which temper the heat and light of the sun and prevent blindness.

Found.

A solid gold band ring found in the village may be recovered by the owner calling at this office and proving property.

For Sale.

One steam boiler, will boil seventy five gallons water per hour. Suitable for feed cooker. Complete with two galvanized tanks of thirty five gallons each, together with pipe and couplings. Price \$800 cash or stock. Inquire at HERALD Office.

School Seals.

The HERALD office is now in a position to accept orders for seals for secretaries of school districts, or others desiring official seals at popular prices. Satisfaction with every seal guaranteed.

The Local Improvement Ordinance Northwest Territories.

Notice is hereby given that under the provisions of Section 66 of the Local Improvement Ordinance, the Honorable Mr. Justice Scott has appointed Thursday the 20th day of November, 1902, at ten o'clock a.m. at the Court Room in Edmonton for the holding of a Court for confirmation of the returns made under the provisions of Section 65 of the Local Improvement Ordinance in respect of the following Local Improvement Districts, viz:

Local Improvement Districts Nos. 2, 17, 21, 22, 24, 30, 31, 35, 38, 42, 44, 45, 48, 52, 55, 69, 73, 159, 226, 228, 231, 240, 255, 401, 403, 405, 407, 422, 424, 434, 446, 451, 458, and 485.

Dated at Regina this 3rd. day of September, 1902.

J. S. DENNIS,

Deputy Commissioner of Public Works.

Cold Weather Is Coming.

Prepare for it by laying in your winter's supply of

Stove Wood.

Stove wood 75c per load.
Pole wood \$1.00 per cord.
Custom Sawing Promptly Done.
W. G. MERKLEY.

Geo. W. Holson...

LACOMBE, Alta

Careful and Experienced WATCHMAKER.

Leave work with A. REID, Ponoka.

Can do your work after others fail. A trial convinces.

Prices right. Work guaranteed.

Singer Sewing Machine Co.

E. M. PETEREIT of Leduc,

Agent for the

Edmonton, Saskiwin,

Ponoka and

Part of Lacombe Districts.

Write me for repairs, needles, oil, etc. If your old machine is out of order, ask me to overhaul it. I am able to repair every make of sewing machine.

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Gives the

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\$1.00 per Annum.

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Real Estate.

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PONOKA ... ALBERTA.

MORNINGSIDE

Lumber Yard

HANDLES

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Lath, Shingles

Building Material

Complete Stock. Low Prices.

E. H. MATTHIAS

Morningside, Alta.

W. D. PITCAIRN

Real Estate Agt.

Has the following Choice Properties:

FOR SALE.

480 acres south of Hobtail reserve—hay, wood and water per acre... \$5
4 sec. 22, 42, 26, per acre... \$7
nw 1/4 2, 42, 25, per acre... \$5
E 1/4 7, 42, 26, per acre... \$5
Several lots in Morningside.
Good house and lot, Chipman avenue... \$400.
Splendid ranch near Buffalo lake, cattle horses, implements, buildings &c. \$1150.
5 lots, Smith avenue... \$125.
A1 lot, Smith avenue... \$20.
Lot with good bldg. Railway street... \$450.
2 good lots, 1 corner, Chipman avenue... \$225.
Corner lot, Railway St., Morningside... \$15.
TO RENT.
2 good Farms close to town.
Several small dwellings in town.

STOCK PUMPS.

GEO HORN,

Local Agent for

The Celebrated ANDERSON

Double-Acting Force Pumps.

These pumps differ in principle and construction from any others. They are positively anti-freezing and never require priming. The only pump manufactured that has no sucker, no stuffing box or rods of any kind inside the conducting pipe.

Needed in Every Home

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Friday and Saturday

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Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

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The Popular Stopping Place for Landseekers.

... Rates \$1 per Day.

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Reasonable prices. Easy terms. General managers Osler, Hammond & Nanton, Winnipeg. C. S. Lott, Calgary, Agent.

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Saw Mill.

Now in Operation for the Season.

CUSTOM SAWING...

Five Dollars per Thousand.

Patronize home industry by buying your lumber at the Ponoka Saw mill.

Be sure to bring your Permits & We cannot saw your logs without.

Loewen & Co., Proprietors.

Are You

GOING TO

Paint?

Painting and Paperhanging is my profession and I guarantee all my work. I have located permanently in Ponoka and solicit a share of the work in my line.

My Prices are Right.

J. F. SULLIVAN

PONOKA.

New Bakery

In J. B. Barr's House South End Railway St.

Best Bread,

Pastry, Fruit.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

Jacob Smith.

STARKEY & CO.

Guarantee their work in all lines of...

General & Blacksmithing.

Best Equipped Shop in the village. Years of Experience in our Line

City Livery

...Feed and Sale Stable.

GOVERNMENT LAND GUIDE for the Ponoka District.

W. N. TRIMBLE PONOKA.

A Large Supply of

FLOUR & SALT

Just to Hand.

Prices as Low as the Lowest.

Highest Market Price Paid for GRAIN and HAY...

All kinds of FEED.

McGillivray & Herrick.

R. K. ALLAN...

Cockshutt Plows & Dics. McCormick Machinery. Minneapolis Threshers.

A Car of 2-point Barb Wire.

GURNEY'S STOVES.

For Good Health

To preserve or restore it there is no better prescription for men, women and children than Ripan's Tablets. They are easy to take. They are made of a combination of medicines approved and used by every physician. Ripan's Tablets are widely used by all sorts of people—but to the plain, everyday folks they are a veritable friend in need. Ripan's tablets have become their standard family remedy. They are a dependable honest remedy with a long and successful record, to cure indigestion, dyspepsia, flatulency and stubborn constipation, offensive breath, heartburn, nervousness, palpitation of the heart, sleeplessness, muscular rheumatism, sour stomach, bowel and liver complaints. They strengthen weak stomachs, build up run down systems, restore pure blood, good appetite and sound, natural sleep. Everybody derives constant benefit from a regular use of Ripan's Tablets. Your druggist sells them. The 5 cent package is enough for an ordinary occasion. The Family Bottle, 60 cents, contains a supply for a year.

R. I. P. A. N. S.

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House and Sign

Painters &

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Our prices are reasonable and all our work is guaranteed. Give us your order to paint your building.

A. COLE & J. LINTON. THE PONOKA PAINTERS.

Barber Shop:::

Next door to Case's Shop.

Eight Shaves \$1.00, Hair Cut 25c.

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